25 April 1924

42

Monk's House
Rodmell
Lewes
Sussex

Friday

Dearest,

I've just had a letter from Clive telling me of Angelica's illness. He says she's better, but evidently the must have been bad, though I don't quite gather what happened – he says skeptic poisoning. I shall go to Charleston tomorrow, & hear more. Oh dear, Oh dear, what a wretched time you must have been having; & I do hope to goodness it all going well now. Still Seend must be the devil.

It's been almost two fine days here; & nothing has happened! except that Maynard – Lydia came over in their car, obviously unable to face even one whole day alone. "Politics are so interesting" Lydia remarked, but touched time all the time about the Courtaulds – such like. The problem genius friends marriages is indeed insoluble. A rare bird would really suit Maynard better, I can't help thinking. However the Caught a frog, & was very charming about the Cows which she rhymes to Cows, & her armpits, which are called mouseholes in Russian; & I see I

42v

should rather like her for a mistress myself. Its age & familiarity that would entirely crush. This is poor gossip, but I feel so miserable (this is really true: its worst the day) about Angelica being ill. You get no holiday: however, you can console yourself under the reflection that I'm madly envious of your children. Then all night dreaming of Angel Angelica, & often treasure up some bright idea for Quentin. An aunt's affections must be wasted. Think of our aunts: Even the Quaker was no better than a chest of drawers: tho' I remember your saying you wished in the whole the hadn't died. Maynard & Lydia came over again to take me to Brighton, but they were so late, I went off to Lewes instead, & we did not enliven Their second day together. Lydia was rather pathetic about going to Paris alone. Maynard an odd fish: weighs 13 stone he says, & is somehow respectable.

We go back to Tavistock on Monday- Well, I hope I shall hear about you- Dont bother to write-

This is only a kiss from all your darlings

Singes who adore you.

Love to Mr. Bell.

(for a joke)

VB

Let me know if I can do anything in London — write Julian, & often.

HAMILL 2/10/64

RP 29
1921

43

52 Lewisham.

Tuesday.

Dearest,

I got your telegram so I hope
Thursday are really rubbish tickets. Clive
has gone there. I showed it him.
I couldn't get pink wintery, altogether-
pink, so I hope the striped, which
was the prettiest, will do.

I'm afraid its quite damnable for you -
it struck me I might be a short
diversion - however, Clive says he's
going for the week end anyhow.
But make your apes useful if you
can. I had a visit from Lytton
this morning, very affable & gay, -
gradually shaped, I think, about his house,
which is being drained, & has a
studio for Carrington, a workshop for
Ralph, & several gigantic beech trees.

also he seems to think he's got an idea for a book. The rumour which has been circulating Tavistock Sq. that Carrington's wife child is false. This merely her mother's cloak. Karin has fled to Italy to escape the house painters; to Lotte Lehr with us, pursued by paint & tinned salmon. Leonard lunched with Sydney Waterlow today, ostensibly to discuss the Far East, but they ended heart to heart, discussing Sydney's change, & our malleable vileness, which, Sydney says, is shown up in Molly's articles - supreme works of art, but entirely cut off from the heart. Lad what rubbish! But he is coming to exhibit his entrails further. I shall ask Jan to meet him. I sent Angelica some beads to make chain of - & have another small bag of sewing things which I'll send tomorrow. Leonard sends his love & wishes to do anything for Jan, whom he adores. VW B.

NYPL

HOGARTH 2/10/68

2 Aug 1923

Monks House
Rodmell
Wednesday

Dearest,

I'm much distressed that our parents came so late. They were sent off on the 23rd — but I see from the papers this happened everywhere. It's never too late to mend milk as you would say. Did Angelica get back as well as Stenal? I only ask not to cadge for thanks, but because I had my doubts of the shop sending them both.

We are completely cut off from crossing Southease Bridge, as the river has overflowed & the road is 18 inches under water. Angus had to wade back on coming home from you on Sunday.

If it fine, we shall try to come on Friday (unch, but God knows: I don't suppose there's any chance: but on a big bicycle perhaps one

one might worm through.

The state of mind here is indescribable, added to which enormous rats join the family every evening & make conversation difficult.

Angus told you about the American covers — it's now likely that the Common Reader will be a larger book than we thought. Can you enlarge your design?

I will send you the exact size from London.

Tell Julian I think his paper very remarkable, & oddly enough his arguments are used in a French book I'm reading. His style reminds me very much of Thoby's — in fact I was greatly impressed.

Can we make up a party to go to Islington Fair?

Was the Duncad a success?

I have some ideas for a new one, tell Quentin.

We return on Saturday.

NYPL

HAMILL 2/10/68

photo Tardy Edition Jermini

CASSIS. — La Plage de l'Arène.

47v

47 1

CARTE POSTALE

Correspondance

We sailed into this bay yesterday, & thought of the Wolfshiu tube. Perfectly happy here - hot, bright, omelettes, coffee in garden, Rogers pictures on every side, met Douglas Davidson, Penrose & mixed company & evidently speaks, L. opened to be introduced, lady novelist still here, also Gent. much literary discussion, we sit out a walk & went off to Toulon.

V.W.

Mme Clive Bell
46 Gordon Square
London W.C.
Angleterre.

NYPL